

TO LOVE Michael Jackson H2O Crossover

by mermaidbyheart

Category: H2O: Just Add Water, Misc. Movies

Genre: Hurt-Comfort, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Rikki C.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-08-17 15:01:08

Updated: 2013-09-01 14:35:59

Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:52:55

Rating: K

Chapters: 2

Words: 3,148

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: What happens when the greatest entertainer of all times - MICHAEL JACKSON - meets a beautiful mermaid, but lies to her about his true identity? Will his bubble of loneliness finally burst? Will the mermaid reveal her own secret to him? Will they live happily ever after? Or will all those secrets destroy their relationship?

1. Chapter 1: The Meeting

****Chapter 1:****

It was 5 in the morning and the sun hadn't come up yet. The day was just starting and the dawn hadn't broken down yet.

A young, 23-year-old girl was preparing to go swimming, as always. She loved swimming a bit more than the other people. That was because she wasn't just a normal girl. She was a mermaid. Every time she touched water she grew a beautiful golden tale. And that wasn't all. She also had a special power. She had the ability to boil things, control fire, and make lightning.

Despite that however, she was an ordinary and a really beautiful girl. Curls softer than silk fell heavily on her shoulders; eyes as blue and beautiful as the ocean waters were sparkling on her face; her lips were with cherry color and her soft skin was white like milk, making her look like an angelic creature. Her name was Rikki Chadwick.

This morning, like every other morning, she got out of her trailer just before the sun was about to rise, and went down to the beach ready to dive in and swim through the ocean. She loved go out swimming at the dawn because it was then when the ocean was most beautiful and was revealing the most of his magic. What's more Rikki really liked the darkness ever since she was a little child (which was a bit awkward considering the fact little kids are usually terrified by the dark) and she felt strangely safe and at home when

it was dark outside.

Walking towards the beach she realized she wasn't alone and there was someone else.

He was sitting on the sand, a little further than the place she was standing at, and was looking somewhere beyond the waves. Her eyes travelled all over him. He had black fedora on, but under it short black curls were falling down softly, and he also had dark brown eyes and a chocolate-color skin. He was and that was exactly what she thought: handsome. But at the same time he looked a bit sad and distant, and she couldn't help but wonder why.

She walked over to him and hearing her quiet steps he stood up turning to look at her direction. For a moment a trace of fear ran through his face. He thought it was still early and nobody would come to this far secluded beach but it seemed he was wrong.

"Hi, there." She told him studying his face and not sure what else to say.

"Hello." He answered her a bit nervously thinking over the possibility of her being a groupie or even worse "a reporter and what he could do to escape if it was needed.

"What are you doing here so early?"

"What are you doing here so early?" They both asked at the same time.

He let out a small laugh and Rikki couldn't help but laugh too. She found herself amazed by his soft laughter and beautiful smile.

"My name's Rikki." She stretched out her hand to him.

"I'm" But he hesitated. Did she really not know who he was?! He didn't want to blow the possibility, and besides he didn't want to chance her reaction if she found out who he really was, so he quickly made up a name. "I'm Patrick." He told her and took her hand shaking it. He still was a bit scared, but something in her was making him calm down and he couldn't put his finger on it. "So what is a girl like you doing in a distant beach like that so early in the morning?"

"I come here every morning at the same time." She hesitated a little, but she added "For a morning walk and then eventually a swim." She didn't want to mention the water, but realizing it would be more suspicious otherwise, she had to add about the swim too, giving him a soft smile.

He smiled back. Something in this girl made him feel strangely calm and careless and happy, all at the same time. Something he hadn't felt for a very long time and that he had truly missed.

"And you?" She said playfully and at the same time just a matter-of-factly.

"I came here because I wanted to be alone for a while." He said.

"Alone?" She looked at him curiously.

"Yes. Believe it or not I like being alone sometimes." And he looked back at her with the same curiosity as hers.

The morning breeze was playing with her blond curls and her blue eyes were shining like the stars on her alabaster skin. "_She is so beautiful_", he thought and grinned slightly. Rikki was looking back at him with a small smile too.

"So do I." She said. She longed for her morning swim, but she couldn't let him see her. She noticed there was a big rock separating the beach and hiding the other part out of the human eye. "Well, I have to go now. It was nice meeting you." And she turned to walk away.

He hesitated for a moment. "Will I see you again?"

"Do you have your phone with you?" She asked him playfully.

"Yeah, I do. Why?"

"You'll see. Give it to me for a second."

He gave her his phone. It was a grey blackberry. She took it, dialed a number and gave it back to him.

"That's my number I dialed. That way you'll have my number and I'll have yours." She said playfully giving him a shining smile. "I really have to go now."

And with that she said "bye" and left him alone at the beach walking behind the cliff and jumping into the cold, fresh water.

He left the beach too, thinking about her. That beautiful stranger made him feel something new. Something he hadn't felt before. He felt so joyful in that few moments with her and he liked that very much. The sun had started to rise, so he quickened his pace. All the way back home he was thinking about Rikki. When he finally arrived at his house, he found out he had a visitor.

"Frank?! What are you doing here so early?" He said with a smile.

"I wanted to talk to you about some details for the tour."

"Oh, yes, the tour." After meeting Rikki he had completely forgotten about everything, including his work which was really odd, because he always put his work over everything else.

They were discussing the details for almost two hours when Frank noticed that for first time ever in his life Michael barely heard a word.

"Mike? Are you listening to me?" He asked and snapped with fingers in front of MJ's face.

"What?" He said and he looked at him. "Yes, yes, I'm listening."

"Doesn't look like it to me." Frank said and stared at him with

curiosity. It wasn't like Michael at all to not pay attention at a conversation about his work.

"I'm sorry." Michael said. "I was just thinking."

"May I ask what were you thinking about?"

"Justâ€¦something." He answered quickly.

"Or _someone_." Frank said. If anything he wasn't stupid and easily sensed what was going on. Seeing MJ blush because of his comment, he started laughing. "Come on, spill."

"Frank, this is private and I'm not going to talk about it! Now what were you saying about the tickets again?!"

"Don't change the subject Michael. Come on, tell me what is going on with you."

Michael sighed. "It's none of your business but ok. Iâ€¦metâ€¦someone."

"What? Really? A girl?"

MJ blushed. "Yes."

Frank smiled.

"When did you meet her?"

"This morning."

"What? This morning? But it's only 6 am?!"

"I know that. I met her on secluded beach where I went for a walk."

"What's her name?"

Michel smiled.

"Rikki."

"And?"

"And what?"

"What happened?"

"Nothing."

Frank looked the slightest bit of disappointed.

"Nothing?!"

"Wellâ€¦she gave me her phone number."

"Wow. Maybe you should give her a call."

Michael suddenly became anxious.

"You think?"

"Definitely. Unless you think she's after your money."

"No, she's not."

"How can you be so sure?"

"Because she didn't know who I am and I lied her about my name."

"You what?! Why did you do that?"

"I don't know really. I guess I didn't want to blow the opportunity and I wanted her to get to know the normal person I am, not the personality."

"Mike, I'm sorry for the question, but do you like that girl?"

Michael's cheeks went red. Frank smiled to him.

"I think it's better for me to leave now, I have to go."

"Ok, then. I'll see you later today in the studio."

"Yeah, definitely. See you later!"

Frank left and Michael went deep in his thoughts about Rikki again.

It was a shock for him to realize how much he actually wanted to see her again. He knew it was dangerous. He knew what would happen if she found out who he was. But for the first time in his entire life it seemed he didn't really care. He took out his phone and glared at the screen. It always amazed him how confident he felt on stage dancing in front of billions of people and how shy he was off stage. After about half an hour and a lot of hesitation he finally brought himself to dialing her number, anxious to hear her voice again.

"Hello?" He heard her answer.

"Hello, Rikki, it's me, Patrick."

"Patrick, I didn't expect you to call so soon?!"

"Well, I guess I just wanted to say "_Hi_" and to ask you if you'd like to meet me at the beach tonight at midnight."

"Sure, sounds good. I'll be there."

"Really?! That's great. Um, I'll see you there then."

"Yeah, definitely. I've got to go. Bye for now."

"Bye." And he hung up.

His lips twinkled forming a small smile and he started walking

nervously back and forth, then went out to go to his giving tree. He found himself unusually excited about tonight. He really wanted to see Rikki again. The sooner the better.

2. Chapter 2: To see each other again

02.

Rikki was pacing nervously in her trailer, thinking about him, Patrick.

She had no idea why, but something in him had captured her curiosity. She realized that something in him made her feel loved, like she was at home. She smiled remembering his beautiful smile. He had the most beautiful smile she'd ever seen. But there was something in his eyes that caught my attention. Pain. Too much of it. And she was sure of it; she herself happened to know what pain is a bit too well. When she saw it in his eyes however, she wished she could help him and give him some kind of comfort. She wondered what could've costed so much pain to him in the first place

When Frank left MJ went to his room and laid in his bed, staring at the ceiling above him, thinking about Rikki. He didn't know what had gotten into him, but he couldn't get her out of his mind. She made him feel so full of life. What's more for a few seconds it seemed she made all the pain he felt to just go away as if it never existed. It was like she had casted some kind of spell over him. Spell that magically helped the sorrow go away for a while, replacing it with pure joy.

Thinking about her Michael started humming a melody and quickly grabbed his dictaphone to put it on tape. Then he put it away again laying down and closing his eyes. Suddenly he heard a loud noise of people shouting at each other, coming from the kitchen. He quickly got out of his bed and hurried out of his room.

He ran in the kitchen and saw two women shouting at each other.

"What have you done! You broke it!" One of the women shouted, but her voice was shaking like she was about to cry.

"It's not my fault, you pulled it from my hands!" Shouted back the other and laughed evilly.

Michael coughed politely to show them he was there and when they saw him the two women froze. One of them had blond hair, and the other one was brunette. "May I ask what is going on here?" He asked them with calm voice.

"It's her fault, Mr. Jackson." The brunette said and pointed to the blond.

He saw her holding a photo, the glass of which was broken in two pieces. The photo was of her and a very beautiful, young blond girl. MJ froze realizing the girl was Rikki. He turned to the shaking woman.

"Would you come with me for a moment, please?" She nodded trying to

stop her tears. The brunette smirked, but Michael only gave her a look and her smile vanished. She realized she was in trouble.

He helped the blond woman to calm down a bit and she followed him into the living room. There he offered her to sit down and he then sat next to her. He smiled softly to her and gently asked her, "Felicia... the girl in the picture...tell me about her...is she your daughter?"

She shook her head.

"She's my brother's daughter. Her mother left her and her dad when she was 5. She loves and idolizes him. I always try to help them with whatever I can, because I don't have any children and I love her like my own daughter. She also loves me very much, but a girl never forgets her real mother. Ever since she grew up she's trying to find her mother. She'll never accept her back, but she wants her answer of why her mother left them. She's very confident and stubborn. She's working very hard in order to take care of her and her father and she'll hardly accept any help. She's the strongest girl I've ever known. She pretends she doesn't care about her mother and never talks about her, but sometimes at night I catch her looking at her picture, crying. I know how much she misses her. Even if she doesn't want to admit it."

Michael was listening while the woman was practically revealing her heart to him. When she told him everything wetness was filling his eyes. She looked at him and he looked at her. He then took the picture of her hands and walked out of the room. A few moments later he came back. He gave it back to her with a brand new frame and her eyes widened. She looked at him, not knowing what to say and how to voice her thankfulness. However Michael understood and gave her a smile. He then stood up again and walked away and into his room.

He got changed and put on a white t-shirt, a sweater, a black and white jacket and a pair of black jeans. He then checked his watch and realized it was time for him to go. He got out and headed straight to the beach he had to meet Rikki at.

When the time was close Rikki put on black jeans and a red t-shirt. She didn't bother to put on a jacket. She put her hair up in a ponytail and went out.

Rikki was walking towards the place of their meeting and when she reached the beach she saw him. He was even more handsome than the first time they've met. He was looking up and his eyes were mirroring the stars. She smiled and slowly walked to him.

"Hi."

Michael turned to look at her and for a moment he didn't say anything. When he finally spoke, he said, "You look beautiful."

"Thanks!" She smiled. "You too."

He smiled at her.

"So...what do you want to do?" She asked him.

"What would you say to take my boat and go to that island?"

Rikki followed his eyes and was shocked to realize that he was talking about Mako.

"Mako? No way, forget it!"

"Why? Are you scared?" He teased her.

"No."

"Then we can go."

"Mako's not the best place for a night walk...", she began to say, but when she saw the way he looked at her she sighed, "...but fine." She said finally.

"Yes!" He said to her playfully and she smiled.

"But you've got to promise me one thing; we'll stay away from the water!"

He was a bit shocked by her request, but he nodded.

"Ok, deal." He said.

They went to his boat, talking and laughing all the way to it, and then to Mako, just making jokes and teasing each other. Michael realized he hadn't felt happier for a too long time now. When they arrived at the island he felt she suddenly became a little tense.

"Is everything alright?" MJ asked her.

She nodded.

That night they spent together and had what was probably the time of their lives. They walked around Mako for hours. At one point he saw that Rikki was rubbing her hands and in a flash he gave her his jacket. She smiled at him. When it was already 4 a.m. they decided to go back. MJ wanted to walk her to her house, but she didn't allow him so they had to say their "bye"-s at the docks. She tried to give him back the jacket, but he refused. Then they waved at each other and walked to their different directions.

Thinking of the time he spent with her Michael couldn't help, but smile. He realized he was starting to feel something new and very strong for Rikki. He didn't exactly know what it was, but if he knew something for sure it was that he probably had what was one of the best nights of his life with her! Walking back to "Neverland" a thought came to his mind. He wanted to make Rikki happy and her aunt gave him the hint. He'd find her mother and give Rikki a chance to talk to her. That night Michael didn't get much sleep, but he didn't care about it. He could do something really important for someone he really cared for and he wouldn't miss that chance for the world!

End
file.